

"The Gondoliers" Opens Three-Day Run Thursday

Students Crowd Box-Office as Ticket Sale Gets Under Way; Overtown Sales Are Brisk

LATE BUS SERVICE ARRANGED FOR

Stars of Last Year's Production, Madill, McBeth, Jamison, Have Leads in Gondoliers

Tickets for "The Gondoliers" are fast being sold. And of this "there is no shadow of doubt, no possible, possible shadow of doubt—no possible doubt whatever." Having stolen a couple of glimpses at rehearsals, we can most definitely assure everyone that those little tickets will bring you a night of excellent music and fun, which only the inimitable Gilbert and Sullivan can provide.

Administration A Vital Link-- G. M. Blackstock

Philosophers Hear Chairman of Board of Public Utilities

The establishment and extension of the operations of administrative boards is a measure of law reform, averred Mr. G. M. Blackstock, K.C., in a scholarly and instructive address to the Philosophical Society on Wednesday, Feb. 17. Mr. Blackstock, who graduated in law at the University of Glasgow in 1911, is Chairman of the Board of Public Utilities, which position he has adequately filled since 1939. The administrative board system, he asserted, "has not come about fortuitously, but has arrived by usual evolutionary processes to meet the advance in remedial social legislation and the increased tempo and complexity of modern life, all calling for quick decision and action, and to provide for regulation in advance and thereby to avoid litigation."

The industrialized life of the past one hundred years has brought to the world problems once unheard of, many yet unsolved, which increase in number with the advances in modern social thought. Social need and social opinion are always more or less in advance of the law, and the happiness of the people depends upon the promptitude by which the gulf between the two is narrowed. Thus grew up the need for social legislation. Originally the function of the state was merely to govern, to provide for necessary public services, and to enforce law and order. However, at the time of Adam Smith, the function of the government was to govern and no more. Individualism and complete liberty of action within the law without state interference was the order of the day. But there remained the gulf between justice and its availability. Industrialism was accentuating social injustice. Gradually, the realization that the state must interfere between the weak and the strong, between capital and labor, became imminent. Now, the general public accepts social legislation as a fixed principle of government. However, there is disagreement among individuals as to the method and the rapidity with which the necessary changes can be achieved and put into force.

The result is that during the past thirty years there has developed a new theory of government. The change is still in progress and, complicated by the present world conflict, is quite unpredictable. The new philosophy of government rejects the theory that the individual exists only for the state, but at the same time attempts to preserve the theory that the state exists for the individual. It is a system of democratic collectivism which hopes to satisfy the essential needs of the collective mass of the people by the control of essential monopoly and the introduction of social legislation. Since legislatures today have not the time nor the specialized knowledge to work out in detail the policies for this new theory of government, administrative boards have been set up to work out in detail and to put into effect the broad general policies laid down. Most of the boards have the power to fill in gaps in the statutes, and thereby to arrive at decisions which are as binding on the individuals as are the judgments of the courts. They are at once legislatures, administrators and judges, completely free from the control of the courts. "It is my opinion," affirmed Mr. Blackstock, "that with the objective of collective action in view, the restraint imposed by the courts in the laissez-faire era must necessarily be relaxed."

The kinds of administrative boards in existence in Canada are numerous. All of them affect the lives of every resident in the country. Although most boards deal with issues which cannot be solved by the application of fixed rules. Since they possess powers not possessed by courts of law,

Tickets will be on sale in the Arts basement in the mornings from 9 until 12 o'clock, and at Heintzman's in the afternoons until sold out (which will probably be Monday). Prices range from 25 cents to a dollar with Campus "A" cards good for 25 cents—provided they are exchanged before the show. There are only a limited number of rush seats at all performances.

The "man behind the scenes," Fred Simpson, is toiling arduously these days to assure the best of scenery and back-stage operation. Those aiding him in making the necessary change of scenery between acts are: Beatrice Hopkins, Jack Bothwell, Nathan Leith, Julius Goldberg, Will Andres, and Harold Pergament. Lighting arrangements are in charge of Russ Hannah. Mrs. Dick MacDonald will manage the make-up crew, while wardrobe mistress will be Yvonne Pearson.

Make a date with the Philharmonic next Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon or evening, Feb. 25, 26 and 27. The cast are practising hard on the last-minute touches, so that you will tuck "The Gondoliers" away in your little bag of memories as one of the grandest operettas you have ever seen.

law, the latter are incapable of handling cases which come up before the boards. While the courts deal mainly with individual rights, the boards are concerned mainly with collective rights. The court has only the evidence at hand, while the boards may go out and search for the essential evidence needed. Each type of board pursues its own course, using the trial and error method to reach its objective.

Having explained the origin and workings of administrative boards in general, Mr. Blackstock branched into a discussion of some special kinds. The Alberta Assessment Commission was organized to bring the law to the people instead of making the people go to the law.

In case of errors in judgment, taxpayers may appeal to the Court of Revision, composed of the Council of the local authority. From this court there is a right of appeal to the Alberta Assessment Commission. Courts of law sit only in specific places, thus occasioning expense in travelling for farmers. The Commission, however, goes to the spot where an appeal originates, and the strict formality of the law courts is thus avoided. This accessibility to an impartial appellate body has enabled hundreds to air their grievances where otherwise they would have been unable to do so. The decisions of the Commission are in accordance with fixed legal principles.

"All promoters (in financial schemes) capitalize upon two great human emotions, fear and greed," declared the Commissioner, in speaking of the Securities Board. There is "fear on the one hand of a bleak old age and on the other, greed for the acquisition of easy wealth." The Securities Boards attempt to prevent fraud in the sale of securities, and to authorize only the sale of securities in a project having a reasonable hope of success. Anyone desiring to sell securities must register with this board, giving full details of the proposed project. The board must be satisfied that the promoter is not getting too large a share of profits. The public, however, should be careful to weigh all possibilities before investing.

Administrative boards as they are now, are far from perfect; there is always the danger of bureaucracy, since one man or a small group of men possess absolute powers. However, Mr. Blackstock prophesies that in the future they may gain the same status as law. Fundamentally, they must act on the great principles which also form the basis of law courts, that is, the principles of natural justice.

NOTICE

Will the following please call at the Students' Union office for mail, etc.: Beth Kerr, Mr. Storey, Newman Club, Boxing Club, Geology Dept., Physics Dept.

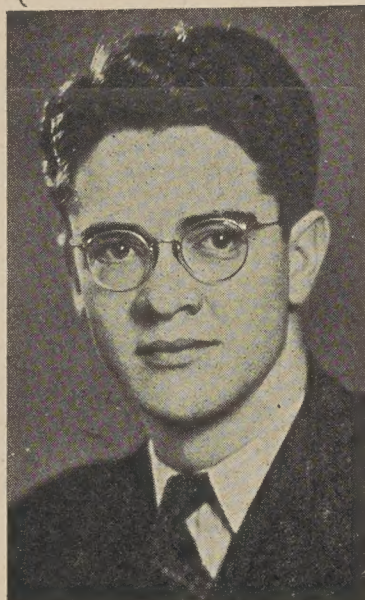
Council Resolution Bans "Casserole" Mobile Canteen Drive Hits Stride in \$2,000 Objective

Student Enthusiasm May Push Fund Over Top in Record Time

GONDOLIERS



Ralph Jamison



Richard Swann

Ralph Jamison as the Grand Inquisitor and Rich Swann as one of the Gondoliers, have important roles in "The Gondoliers."

Future Problems Outlined: Roper

Elmer E. Roper, M.L.A., leader of the C.C.F. in Alberta, was guest speaker at a meeting of the Political Science Club on February 11. He outlined the dangers that are imminent in the post-war world, indicating their gravity as secondary only to the losing of the war itself. There are three dangers especially to be avoided, the first being the campaign now carried on by the spokesmen of big business and finance in Canada for the purpose of obtaining the government's commitment to remove all controls and taxes on profits at the end of the year. The second danger, Mr. Roper asserted, is that in the ever-increasing discussion of post-war problems the simple, fundamental fact of the whole problem is likely to be obscured in the haze of abstract discussions. The simple fact which Canadians should keep in their minds is that we can only have a high standard of living if people are provided with jobs producing things people can use. Thirdly, caution must be taken that the people of the nation shall not be persuaded to accept a social security measure as a substitute for the economic changes and the national control of the economic forces which are necessary to full employment and a high standard of living.

Elaborating on these three statements, Mr. Roper maintained that it was not the war which made it necessary to impose controls, but the failure of industry, uncontrolled by the national government, to meet the needs of war. Controls must be continued in the post-war world, because the C.C.F. leader, in order that the chaos of the pre-war period shall not return. Those in the position to effect a

OFFICIAL START SET FOR TODAY

A hefty yank back on the throttle and the drive for funds for the Mobile Canteen raced into high gear—and just like that—\$1,000 of the needed \$2,000 was tossed into the coffers. But that's not all. With efficient planning by the War Services Committee, a definite schedule has been mapped out that should put the drive over the top in less time than it takes to dunk a "sinker" over the counter of this same canteen!

But it is necessary that every student back the drive to the limit, and the committee feels confident that the boys and girls will do just that. Since there are about 1,100 students on the campus, it will be necessary for each to contribute \$2.00 in some way or another. The scheme, as outlined, is that students will be asked to chip in another dollar each directly and to give another dollar through some campus organization.

In charge of the War Services Committee is Dick Hislop, who has as his associates Lydia Zimmerman and Chris Willox, handling the office work, and George Hardy and Don Cormie as publicity agents.

Already each member of the C.O.T.C. has donated one day's private pay (\$1.20), thereby raising a total of \$500. In a similar way, members of the U.A.T.C. have contributed \$200. An organized canvass, managed by B. J. Anderson, of all campus clubs, is expected to bring in \$200; the War Services Pool, under Louis Lebel, will raise \$300; the faculty canvass, conducted by Lydia Zimmerman, \$200; and the Wauneita and male students not taking military training, \$600. Jack Forster and Beth Kerr will be in charge of collections from the latter.

Booths will be set up in the Arts and Med buildings where students may exchange their dollar bills for little green and gold badges. If they desire, they may use their caution money as a source of their donation. If so, the amount must not be for less than \$1.20.

At a special ceremony early in the spring at the University, the canteen, adorned with a plaque inscribed with the name of the University and the year, will be presented to Military District No. 13. The ambulance, valued at \$2,000, purchased last year by the students, was also donated to M.D. No. 13 at the C. O. T. C. camp at Sarcee.

The drive last year was not conducted on such a strictly organized basis as it is this year. Some students contributed through campus clubs, while others were caught by dime catchers and taggers. The "mile of pennies," strung out across the campus by the Engineers and Meds, was one of the unique features of the ambulance drive.

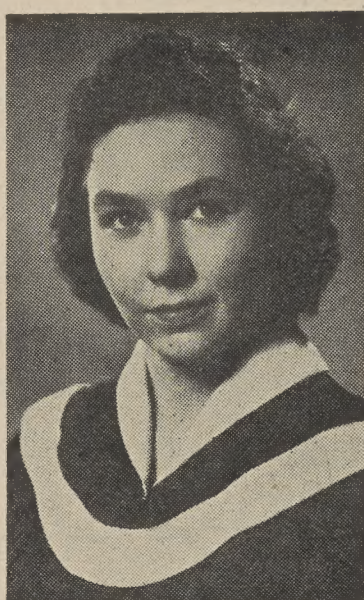
On the advisory committee are: Chris Willox, Pan Hellenic rep.; Byron Anderson, E.S.S. rep.; Frank Meston, Gateway rep.; Beth Kerr, Wauneita rep.; George Hardy, Provincial News; Jim Murphy, Publicity Committee; Louis Lebel, Treasurer of the Students' Union; Lloyd Grisdale, President of the Union; and Jack Forester, 9rd year Engineering representative.

cure for unemployment during the depression were prepared to talk about anything as a remedy except to put the unemployed to work. In 1936 the then Minister of Labor rejected the C.C.F. resolution of a works scheme because such a project would require an amount of \$300,000,000 a year! At present we are spending ten times that much on war alone.

Under the best kind of an economic order there is need for social security measures to take care of the aged, the sick, and widowed mothers, since such persons should be allowed as high a standard of living as all others. The people of the nation should not be satisfied with the perpetuation of poverty nor with the continuance of great wealth and luxury as enjoyed by a comparative few.

In conclusion, Mr. Roper said that war production with full employment has shown that it is possible to produce wealth which, after all allowances are made for re-investment and replacement of capital goods, will provide a standard equal to \$4,000 a year for every family in the nation.

CANTEEN DRIVE



Beth Kerr



Byron Anderson

Two members of the War Services Committee. The committee has planned an energetic program to raise \$2,000. In charge of the drive is Dick Hislop.

NAVAL RESERVE FOR EAST COLLEGES

Toronto, Feb. 17 (C.U.P.).—A University Naval Training Division is being immediately established at Toronto University, A. B. Fennell, Registrar of that University, announced today. Authorities say that similar units are expected to be formed shortly at Queen's, as well as at Western and McGill.

For the present session, enrollment in the Toronto contingent will be limited to male students not already in the C.O.T.C. or U.A.T.C., who signify their intention of entering active service with the R.C.N.V.R. before the opening of the next session. Next year the U.N.T.D. will take men who plan to go active on leaving University, with the exception of students in Medicine or Dentistry.

APOLOGY

In a feature article appearing in the Feb. 12 issue of The Gateway, the following statement occurred in respect to two members of the C.W.A.C., at present medical students at the University:

"After obtaining their degrees here and fulfilling their senior internships, the girls will be sent to a C.W.A.C. basic training centre for six weeks. (They hope it won't be Vermilion.)"

The attention of The Gateway has been called to the last sentence, which could be interpreted as a slur on the Vermilion Training Centre. The Gateway sincerely regrets the printing of this sentence. It was the result of thoughtlessness and haste in editing. No slur was intended. The Gateway hopes everyone who read the article in question will also read this apology.

MOVE VIEWED AS AFTERMATH TO ENGINEERS' GATEWAY

Follows First Reaction Which Banned Future Publications By Slide-Rule Men

Following closely on the heels of their decision to ban the Engineers' Gateway for 1943-44, Students' Council last Wednesday decreed that Casserole, too, must go. Included in the edict were any other humor columns of a similar nature.

Casserole has appeared in the columns of The Gateway for the past twenty years, during which time it has had its ups and downs, but has always been a bone of contention. The present ban was brought on by the page of humor appearing in the Engineers' Edition. It was Council's feeling that humor of such a nature did not represent the majority of the student body.

Text of the resolution follows:

Resolution:

"That Casserole or any form of joke column be banned from all future issues of The Gateway due to the unfortunate issue of January 29 publication under the auspices of the Engineering Students' Society. The Students' Council wishes to express its official opinion that such perverted humor as appeared in the Engineers' edition must be excluded from any paper which is published under the authority of the Students' Union. It is to be regretted that the opinions and thoughts of a minority group on the campus should have been allowed to prejudice the position of the whole student body, especially in such critical times when the avowed policy of the University and the Students' Union has been to encourage a more understanding feeling between the students, the University and the general public."

A 'Gal' in Every Port? But Skip New Caledonia!

Cercle Francais Hears ex-Mariner

"New Caledonia is one of the more important Southern Pacific islands, being situated on the direct route from Sidney to Vancouver and San Francisco," stated M. Michaud, former sailor in the French Merchant Navy, addressing the Cercle Francais on Saturday, Feb. 13. This French-owned island is of great strategic importance, and the island's administration has declared for the Free French and are also protected by an American garrison.

Captain Cook discovered the island, largest in size after New Zealand, and called it New Caledonia in memory of mountainous Scotland. Kanakas form the native population; the men are tall and well-built, but they have a ferocious appearance with grotesque tattooing and filed teeth. The women are not so well proportioned, and there is but little incentive for sailors to have sweethearts on the island. These natives have the custom of providing for a child's welfare as soon as it is born by planting a coconut tree for it.

A penal colony until 1915, most of the island's white population is composed of former prisoners and their descendants. The prisoners, upon their release, had to spend a period of time equivalent to their sentence on the island.

Professor Cru led the congregation in a sing-song, and the meeting closed with "O Canada." The final sentence (date undecided) will feature Mlle. Faunt, speaking on "Mon Séjour à Montréal."

AERONAUTICS CLUB MEMBERS VISIT PLANT—AIRCRAFT REPAIR

On Monday, Feb. 8, a dozen members of the Aeronautics Club spent the afternoon on an inspection tour of Aircraft Repair. Accompanied by Professor R. W. Hardy, the students were shown around the plant by Chief Engineer Mr. Buller. A very complete and interesting tour was made, and much interesting information gained.

Another trip is being planned for the beginning of March for members who were unable to attend.

ST. AIDAN'S CLUB HOUSE

The Misses Smith, who have been hostesses for some years at St. Aidan's Club House, regret to announce that the Club House has found it necessary to close for the "duration." They are grateful to the students for their co-operation in the past, and wish them every success for the future.

Interyear Plays In Rehearsal-- 3 Productions

Elaborate Settings For Freshman Play

DATE: MARCH 15

Everything from a homely scene of everyday life to a gala splash of Chinese pageantry will be on view on the Convocation Hall stage on Friday, March 5. On that evening Varsity's talented thespians will exert their play-acting personalities to vie for honors in the Interyear Dramatic Competition. Only three plays will be staged this year, owing to the lack of students who have sufficient time to give up countless hours to rehearsing lines.

What will prove to be a unique attraction in the competition is the presentation of "The Romance of the Willow Pattern," by Ethel Van der Deer, by the Freshman class. It will be the first time that a Chinese play has been performed in our University. Incense, marvellous costuming, and—perhaps Chinese music!—will form a luxurious background for the unwinding of a comic-tragic love story. No painted scenery will be used, the play being presented after the Chinese manner, leaving much to the imagination, by suggestion, in the use of furnishings and in the dialogue. Blue curtains, acting as a backdrop, will be the only permanent properties, all other props being handed to the actors as needed by a property man, who sits on the stage throughout the play and is supposed to be invisible. An incense burner will mark off the ends of the scenes. This extraordinary play is being directed by Jim Spillios, who will also play the part of Chang. Roman Sluzar will be the Mandarin, while Helen Plasteras will act as Koong-see.

The Mandarin's daughter, Koong-see, wishes to marry Chang, her father's secretary. But the obdurate father demands that she shall wed a nobleman to whom she is pledged. Koong-see wilfully refuses, and escapes from her home with Chang. However, the irate father catches up with them and slays both the suitor and his daughter.

The actors owe appreciation to the Chinese Benevolent Society, from which they have obtained the necessary costumes.

Mary Barbara Mason is director of the Junior presentation of "Happy Journey," written by Thornton Wilder. The play is notable in that it carried off first prizes in both the University Interyear Competition in 1937-38 and the Provincial Dramatic Festival.

The story depicts the journey of a family in an imaginary car to an imaginary town, and is acted on an empty stage. Those taking part are: Chris Willox, John Mayhoad, Jean Bridgeman, Betty Cantelon, Blanche Aston and Mike Skuba.

"Life With Mother," by Babette Hughes, is the one-act farce which the Senior class has chosen. Directed by Eileen Longman, the cast includes Beth Kerr as Susan, Dorothy Pybus as Pamella, Mary Francis as the nurse, and Lenore Randle as Miss Allen.

The play takes the form of a dialogue between a light-headed mother, Susan, and her daughter, Pamella. There are two characters, William and a Fuller Brush man, hovering in the background throughout, who are much talked about but not seen.

A shield will be granted to the winning play, while the actors and actresses will contend for the "best actor" and "best actress" honors. A "best director" award is the acknowledgment given to the most able director.

Since there is some difficulty in getting a stage crew, the Dramatic Society is sending out an S.O.S. to all those interested to come to their assistance immediately.

NOTICE

There will be a joint meeting of the University Chemical Society and Edmonton Chemical Society on Monday, Feb. 22, at 7:30 p.m., in Med 142. The speaker for the evening will be Mr. J. C. Fearon of the Edmonton Paint and Glass Company, who will speak on "The Manufacture of Paint." Everybody welcome.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FRANK MESTON
BUSINESS MANAGER BILL PAYNE

Friday Edition

Editor Alan McDougall
News Editor Elizabeth Skenfield
Sports Editor Gerry Larue
Assistant Sports Editor Bill Clark
Women's Sports Editor Helen McDougall
Features Editor Leslie Drayton
Women's Editor Mary Woodworth
Casserole Editor Charley Glebe
C.U.P. Editor Stan Edwards
Filing Clerk Arnold Dean

Assistants: C. C. Curlett, Sylvia Rowan, Vonnice Broadfoot, Betty Clendenan, Allan Hepburn, Albert Shaw, Sheila McRae, June Thomson, Bill Willis, Jean McDougall.

Business Staff

Advertising Solicitor Morley Tanner
Circulation Manager Walter Gainer
Asst. Circulation Manager Lawrie Joslin
Subscription Manager Bruce Collins

GREMLINS again! We've always been a little skeptical about the actual existence of these highly interesting little creatures who take such a delight in bedevilling us poor humans. We have, of course, seen the results of their activities, but being old-fashioned, we've always blamed it on our own stupidity and carelessness, and the stupidity and carelessness of others. But

RESPONSIBILITY since the appearance of the Engineers' Gateway we've begun to change our mind.

In any line of business it is true that the head takes the responsibility for the acts of his subordinates. He can set forth policies and can take action where these are not carried out, or where the judgment of the subordinates in question has proved questionable. So it is with the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway. He is responsible for all that appears within the pages of the paper, even though it is manifestly impossible for him to read everything—after all, the work must be done between lectures, during spares, or in the evening, and there are certain scholastic standards which must be met.

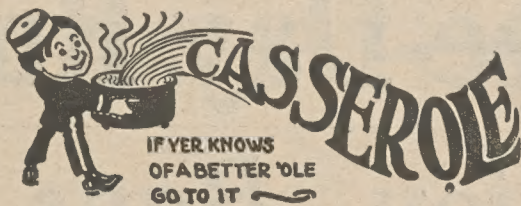
All of which is our way of saying that in the final analysis, we are responsible for the Engineers' Gateway, even though we had little to do with it except for the more technical advice on page set-up, etc. No matter what the faults of the Engineers' staff, no matter what slip-ups did occur—and some did—we cannot emerge blameless. But on the other hand, however we may have failed, whatever mistakes we may have made, we do not feel that all the blame is ours. The worst feature is that the jokes contained in the issue in question were contributed by members of the engineering student body—they were not the work of any one man. There is always controversy as to what constitutes a good story—but it would appear that there can be little defence of these particular jokes, especially when they appear in a paper which, theoretically at least, is supposed to represent the general student body. The same jokes can be seen in any of the cheap humor magazines appearing on the newsstands. There can therefore be little point in reproducing them in a college paper. Those people who desire such material may buy these magazines and pass the stories on by word of mouth.

But there is this to be said for the Engineers. They did censor the jokes, and red-pencilled those which were to be eliminated. But through some inadvertence—and this is where the gremlins must have entered the picture—all the jokes were set up in type. The proof-reader's job is to correct any errors in type-setting, not to act as censor. No one read the galley-proof at the time the pages were being set up, and so the paper appeared. This is why we feel responsibility in the matter; we might at least have been present at the time the pages in question were being set up.

Council considered that some immediate action was necessary. With unusual unanimity they decided to punish the Engineers and to prevent any possible recurrence. They forbade any proposed edition by the Engineers in 1943-44. But after more thought, it was felt that the action taken was not sufficiently far-reaching. So, last Wednesday, Council met

IN MEMORIAM

The time has come to give a farewell address on the occasion of an indefinite retirement. Casserole and The Gateway have had a checked career since their inception. This column started about the time the Year Book and The Gateway parted, although there may be no connection. However, from the first, under this head,



the ultimate object of the Casserole Editors has been the amusement of its readers as pictured here.



To arouse interest by means of friendly competition, one professor instituted the following column in opposition:

THE BETTER 'OLE



Ah! Those were the days when Joe College in Athabasca used to intrude himself on his brother stude to see if he'd read the latest.



But the time came when I took over the duties as Casserole Editor and tried the new-fangled notion of adding something of my own personality (?) to the column, and making a uniquely U. of A. thing of it. However, the attempt was not greatly successful, but I still look forward to the day when this space will be occupied by even the



again, and moved that Casserole or any similar humor column should be banned.

We are not sorry to see that Casserole is going. It has always been the biggest problem of the Editor, year after year. It is apparently impossible to publish a joke column that will please everyone. It is either too raw, or it is too mild, or it is not funny! Casserole started out on a new path this year, but did not meet with the approval or support of the students. We regret that with the passing of Casserole goes a link with the past history of the University. But we feel that it is all to the good. It is not worth the time and efforts of The Gateway staff to put out a paper if the only part that students read is Casserole. It would be much better if such persons bought a copy of Joe Filler's Joke Book and rationed themselves to ten jokes each week.

Thus the Engineers' Gateway has had far-reaching results. But only time can erase the impression which it has created.

THE GATEWAY

The Future

Hindsight:

I always try to avoid prophesying, because it is always better to prophesy after the event has already occurred.—Prime Minister Churchill.

Why Americans Fight:

We, the people of the United States, are fighting to preserve our own liberties and our own independence. We are fighting in order to defeat a group of tyrannies, personifying all that which is most brutish and most evil in mankind, who have thought that they could dominate by force and treachery the whole world. And we are fighting, I hope and I believe, in order to create a world of the future in which the smallest nation as well as the largest nation, may find itself safe, and in which men and women can live out their lives in peace, in individual liberty, and in security.—Sumner Welles.

Accounting:

If, as Edmund Burke said, society is a contract between the dead, the living and the yet unborn, then our nation is a legacy, a trust and an investment. We need to awaken a humbling sense of gratitude for the legacy which our fathers left us. Our blessings were bought with a price. . . . We hold in trust the values for which brave men are giving their lives. That fact should restrain us from every personal and public extravagance. We should weigh what is worth living for against the background of what is worth dying for. We shall have to render an account of our stewardship to the returning soldiers, and woe be to the individual, the politician or the church that has squandered these precious days in selfish indulgence or reckless waste.—Ralph W. Sockman.

Blunt Words:

I want to say a few blunt words. If you're ready, I'll shoot. Long be-

POST WAR PROBLEMS

ECONOMIC DEMOCRACY?

by Les Drayton

So far in this series, discussion has been limited to problems involved in the establishment of peace as between nations. While this problem alone is large enough to provide subject matter for many books, it is necessary, if this series is to cover the scope originally planned, to pass on to other phases of the general post-war problems. So we turn to the problem of internal peace.

Now, while the most serious disruptions of world harmony in the last one hundred years have been those that have arisen between nations, strife internal to nations is not a force that can be neglected. In some respects it is more terrible than even international warfare in that it makes enemies of friends and even relatives. Moreover, the list of revolts and revolutions in the last hundred years leading to a certain amount of civil strife is quite formidable. We have the American Civil War, the general European revolt of 1848, the Russian Revolution, the Turkish Revolution, and the various Chinese civil wars, to cite only a few of the more important uprisings. Indeed, it is impossible to cite a single nation that has entirely escaped civil uprisings in the past 100 years. In a few countries like England such uprisings have been very limited in scope, and are better described as riots than revolts.

While in the past the roots of civil strife have lain in other things, today the main cause is capitalism, an "ism" second only to nationalism in the way that it menaces humanity. Not that capitalism has always been a dangerous "ism." At the time that industrial capitalism replaced the older mercantile capitalism it was definitely preferable to the preceding form of capitalism. But what we now conceive of as capitalism is every bit as outmoded as mercantilism was in 1800, and being outmoded is a menace to humanity. When the industrial undertaking was small, Adam Smith could well express a Utopian faith in unfettered private enterprise. It never produced the heaven that Smith, Say and Bastiat anticipated. Yet one hundred years ago it was probably the most practical economic system available to mankind.

Now capitalism, as conceived by its eighteenth and nineteenth century apostles, has outgrown its usefulness, and having outgrown its usefulness has become a drug on further progress. Ten thousand small steel plants could each be privately owned without any threat of economic dictatorship. But when they become fused into one huge corporation the economic liberty of both the steel worker and the steel consumer has seriously waned.

The steel worker has the choice of work at the wage the corporation offers, or no work. As if that were not bad enough, he is always faced with the threat that the steel plant will not want him at any wage. Then he has no choice but to be idle until either the steel company decides that it needs him again, or else he can train himself to do some other sort of work. In any case, he will probably find that the steel plant's decision to curtail production induces similar curtailments in many other industries, eliminating his chances of entering any of them as nearly every industry will have a surplus of labor.

The power to discharge these men is an arbitrary power equivalent to any possessed by the greatest dic-

tor of the present war, most of us here and in the States wanted as close an understanding as possible between the British Commonwealth and the U.S.A. But in the period between the two wars little progress was made, and even now the situation is far from satisfactory. Now, why is this? And is there anything we can do about it?

In war, we are united in an overriding common purpose. We all know that we have got to smash our common enemies as quickly and effectively as possible. We are agreed on both sides of the Atlantic that nothing—absolutely nothing—can be allowed to stand in our way.

But after the war that all-compelling common interest will disappear. National interest will again be to the fore, national rivalries may again be revived. The closest co-operation and sympathy, not only between our Governments, but between our peoples will be vital if there is to be a settlement of world affairs; otherwise there will be world chaos instead of world order, and the seeds of a new war will be sown. None of the great ideals for which we are fighting will be achieved. All the great sacrifices—from you it may have been a father, son or brother; from us, it may as well have been a mother, a sister or daughter killed in the blitz—which our peoples together are making will have been in vain.

The movies we've sent one another haven't helped matters. The picture of life presented in American films, a picture of glamor and gangsters, bears little relationship to the ordinary way of life of the ordinary American citizen, but it is this false picture which is seen week in and week out by the British public. And, of course, many British films give an equally false impression of life over here.

Active steps have already been taken to remedy this source of misunderstanding. Recently the films which we have been sending to each

other's country have been far more realistic. The British film, "In Which We Serve," for example, is, I hear, as great a success in America as it is in England. It gives a pretty good picture of how the typical Britisher thinks and behaves.

One often hears in America strong criticism about Britain's Imperialistic policy. That criticism is levelled against the British people as a whole, whereas in point of fact many British people today dislike it equally. On the other hand, many people here are critical of the American attitude of your colored question; but I know that many Americans are equally critical. It is therefore exceedingly important that these minority groups should be able to exchange with the utmost freedom their views and ideas. In doing so, many suspicions would be removed, understandings between us would be drawn, and our peoples would be drawn much closer together.—G. R. Strauss, Labour Member of Parliament for North Lambeth, and Parliamentary Private Secretary to the Lord Privy Seal.

Tidying Europe:

Many influential Americans, I am well aware, believe that there can be no return to isolation. Partly they doubt whether an Allied victory will lead to the solution of all outstanding problems, not only in Europe, but also in Asia, and particularly in the Far East. They see many factors which, in their opinion, have undermined the whole fabric of peace—time isolation—the terms of the Atlantic Charter and its adherence to unilateral disarmament; the extension of American influence through the leasing of the Atlantic bases; the

building of the Alaskan Highway as a direct approach to the geographically neighboring Soviet Union. These, they think, are indications that isolation has been put finally out of the count. I am not quite so sure myself.

Frankly, I think that some reactions against isolation are a little unfortunate. Well-intentioned Americans are constantly sending us elaborate reports and plans for the rehabilitation of Europe. Some would treat it like a disciplined, fully organized police state, full of hospitals, clinics, lecture halls, gymnasia, civic centres—everything except the whimsical breath of freedom and personal idiosyncrasy.

Nearly all that is American in my make-up—certainly all that is Czech and European—rebels against this tidying process. We are fighting, when all is said and done, for freedom and independence. If we have considered any federal schemes, it is only because they seem to promise greater economic and political harmony and to lead to greater military security. Domination is hateful even when the dominating power is paternal, solicitous and beneficent. Europe is not a kindergarten, and as a wise British statesman once put it, self-government is better than good government. . . . In the changing world I like to work primarily for those simple-hearted Bohemian peasants who believed my father when he told them that the democratic way of life was the way of dignity and honor. I hope and pray that at least a century of peace will descend upon the people of Czechoslovakia. They live in the very citadel of Europe, and peace for them has the promise of peace for all Europe.—Jan Masaryk, Foreign Minister of Czechoslovakia (London), in the New York Times.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

WHY DON'T THEY?

February 17, 1943.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Since the beginning of the war the tempo of life of the average student has been doubled to what it ordinarily was in pre-war years. The amount of actual studying expected of us and given us to do is twice as much as in the first year of the war. Everything, in fact, has been doubled except the facilities to study.

For the student having an ordinary time-table and the parade after four o'clock with either the army or air force, the only access he or she has to the library are between the hours of 8:00 and 10:00 p.m. Only two hours in which to accomplish four hours work.

The point will be immediately raised why a person requires over two hours to take material out of the library. They don't, but there are many attending the University now who have no place in which to study. If at night they can only study here for two hours, they cannot obviously do all the work which is required of them.

The suggestion made is that the hours of the library be extended. In the afternoons have the library close half an hour later, 5:30 p.m. In the evenings the library should be opened up at 7:00 p.m. This is an hour earlier than normally, but it will enable an hour that is normally wasted to be utilized for something worth while. To suggest that the library remain open until 11:30 might be asking too much, especially as the janitors try to close the building down at 10:00 p.m. In any case, an attempt should be made to lengthen the evening hours.

If the students are now on a wartime basis, why should not the clerical staff also be asked to keep pace with us. If we must study, give us the facilities and the time in which to study.

M.

CHAMPIONS

Parcel Delivery
DELIVER

Messages, Parcels
Trunks, etc.

A FAST RELIABLE
SERVICE

PHONES

22246 - 22056

And if our lines should form and break
Because of things you failed to make;
That extra tank, that ship, that plane,
For which we waited all in vain;
Will you then come to take the blame?
For we, not you, must pay the cost
Of battle you—not we—have lost.

Fashion Dress Shoppe

Fashion Firsts are First at
The Fashion
10146 Jasper Avenue

Dairy Pool Products

MILK -- CREAM
Alberta Maid Butter

and
Nu Maid Ice Cream
are famous for their
Purity and High Quality

FOR SERVICE, PHONE
28101 - 28102

Northern Alberta
Dairy Pool, Ltd.

The Co-operative Dairy

Theatre Directory

FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL—Friday and Saturday, "George Washington Slept Here," with Jack Benny and Ann Sheridan.

GARNEAU—Friday and Saturday, "A Yank at Eton," with Mickey Rooney and Freddie Bartholomew.

EMPRESS—Currently showing, "Thunder Birds," with Gene Tierney, Preston Foster and John Sutton, plus "March of Time," No. 3.

STRAND—Currently showing, "The General Died at Dawn," with Gary Cooper and Madeleine Carroll, plus "Valley of the Sun," with Lucille Ball and James Craig.

ODEON

RIALTO—Currently showing, "The Powers Girl," with George Murphy, Anne Shirley and Carole Landis.

VARSCONA—"The Rains Came," with Myrna Loy, Tyrone Power, and George Brent.

"Pocket Books", 150 Titles, 39c each
Oxford Pamphlets on World Affairs, 10c each

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Canadian Milestones

By Don Cormie

Seventy-five years old are we now, a youth among the nations, but it is time for a National Stocktaking. You don't have to be very old to remember the little gray "Widow of Windsor," who for more than three generations ruled over the greatest empire the world has ever known. But Victoria had been a queen for thirty years when she set her seal to the document that made Canada a nation. Canada was the child of crisis, of political deadlock, but also of men's will to freedom and a fierce new hope that ran swiftly along the fringes of the wilderness. It was the child of an instinct so urgent that it could sweep impatiently aside all the restrictions of constitution, all the reasonings of mere logic, could defy geography, could face the unknown lands, the awful barrier of the mountains, and glimpse the ultimate western seas.

As the document of our birth was signed in London, the Colonial Secretary, Lord Carnarvon, said: "We are laying the foundation of a great state—perhaps one which at a future day may even overshadow this country." But you solemn gentlemen in frock coats from Canada, you bearded Fathers of Confederation—how many of you believed this prophecy? And how well has the prophecy turned out after seventy-five years?

In a material way, considering that it was made but three generations ago, it has been exceeded. The physical shape of Canada, the cities, railways, factories, farms, mines, camps, fisheries, homes of Canada are greater by far than the simple dreams of the Fathers. How could they imagine then the skyline of Toronto, the highway to Alaska, the web of steel rails glistening on the prairies, the thunder of machinery in Windsor and Hamilton, the deep scar of the Welland Canal and the dart of airplane into the northland?

But that strange little group—those leaders of Confederation—of whom only three were Canadian born, were ordinary men with petty prejudices and selfish interests and very human frailties. But they did have some strangely prophetic vision that saw beyond the littleness of the moment, the overwhelming vision of a future that was to make Canada a nation among nations. A barren background faced that little group who dreamed such brave dreams seventy-five years ago. There wasn't the ghost of a reason to support their courage. They just believed in themselves, in a country and in a future.

Canada started as a nation already \$76,000,000 in debt. By the first

Great War, the national debt had grown to only \$336,000,000. Of that total, we ourselves had subscribed a bare \$700,000. All the rest had been provided by Britain and the United States. It took the Great War to set us back on our heels and to make us see how dangerous a policy we were following. In 1917 when the United States entered the war, we had no one left to look to but ourselves. Then it was that we found ourselves as a nation. In one year, 1942, we have spent more than the whole debt that was built in those first forty-seven years up to the first Great War. But we are not dismayed. There is every reason for our confidence. But never must we ask for aid—we have the complete ability, and we must show that we have the determination to carry the load ourselves.

Back in the 1880's John L. Stoddard, a noted traveller, reported Canada as a narrow ribbon of land lying along the lakes and boundaries. It was the general opinion at that time that you couldn't grow wheat a hundred miles north of the border. But at that time a little greying man known as Charles Saunders was laboriously selecting the sturdiest stalks of wheat, crossing them with other sturdy stalks, and watching the slow progress of change. His Marquis wheat pushed the wheat boundary back another hundred miles.

In these recent years we have lost some of our confidence in this great asset of wheat. But its day is dawning again. The hungry millions of China are awakening; and nowhere else, so close to them, is the food that they so desperately need.

Following the Great War a sudden wave of materialism swept across Canada. It was the triumph of money, the lust for luxury, the little seeming-substance of prosperity. But all this ended when the stocks fell in the exchange on Wall Street.

Baffled, Canadians asked how this could be, why men should go hungry in Vancouver, why farmers could not sell their wheat in Winnipeg because figures had been altered in a ledger in New York. We had learned—oh, how well—to work with our hands, to move the solid masses of mountains, to shape metal and wood cunningly, to dig materials out of the rocks, to build, to manipulate all material things to our desire. But here was something we had not prepared for and did not understand, a crisis in ideas which would not yield to our skill. Presently we were at war once more. The cunning of our hands, the energy of our muscles, the marvellous ingenuity of our invention could make the tools of war, and our young men could fight as their fathers had fought. Yet blindly we groped for more, the organization of a new society, the mastery of a new idea.

Partly, we succeeded, even better than our neighbors. To our own surprise we found that we could devise by our own invention, according to our own model, without help from anyone, the new mechanisms of a war economy, the control of prices, wages, goods, living ways. We could forge them into a single weapon.

Thus we stand after seventy-five years—young as a nation but old in experience, our short life crammed with the strangest events of men's history.

Success we have had certainly in the ordinary concerns of life. Let us not undervalue it, nor compare it unfavorably with the success of any other nation. Where have men on the whole lived better than in Canada? Richer they may have been in the country of our neighbor, but not better served with freedom, with the protection of law and the obedience to it, not more content than we have been.

The British Commonwealth of Nations in its present form is essentially our product, is the outcome of our perpetual striving, of our unremitting will to rule ourselves. We are a league of free nations under one King, proof that the peoples of many races can be independent and yet work together as one—this is our achievement more than any other nations. Also half ours at least the demonstration that nations without



Do You Remember?
Memories of Pembina . . .

Maybe it's old age creeping up on us that puts us in this reminiscent mood, but while we're in it, won't some of you old-timers dunk yourselves deep in the spirit of the past and come along with us—back to Pembina, where freshettes and seniors, students and morons lived and fought and talked and giggled in a happy jumble?

Will you ever forget those friends of the people: Chris and Millie and Olive and Harry and Margaret and Hilda? (It was like a touch of old Scotland to hear Millie and Harry conversing outside your bedroom door early of a Sunday morning.) Or the radio room? That heaven of laziness and ping-pong, where it was so wonderfully impossible to study, even your conscience went to sleep. And those teas on Sunday afternoon, when the girls who lived on the first floor would suddenly disappear with huge plates of sandwiches and return empty handed? And remember those afternoons when we'd all gather round the piano and make horrible and dreadful harmony and feel all the time like a bunch of opera singers?

Did you have one of those wonderful west windows with their views of the sunset and the tennis court and the skating rink? (and their nice chilly gales in winter?) Wasn't it hard to study with those inviting waltzes wafting over the breeze to you? And let's not forget telephone duty or the singing-out book, or those wonderful boxes we used to get from home. Those parties that went with those boxes and the bull sessions that went with the parties. Those crazy discussions that covered everything from religion to sweaters and back again without anyone ever realizing the subject was being changed.

Remember the good old dining-room and the way we all used to crab no matter what we ate? And the old faithfuls who were always at the first table at breakfast so they could have hot toast? And the

chuckling over Casserole."

Bob Layton, who writes from Gordon Head, B.C., sends a list of boys who are at the same camp and who want to get on the mailing list. Apparently those boys appreciate very much any news from U. of A.—and the fact that they want to be on the mailing list is proof enough of the popularity of The Gateway, even to those who are far away from the school.

Flying Officer W. E. Field, who is stationed at No. 3 S.F.T.S. in Calgary, considers a wonderful plan the sending of The Gateway. To him it is a reminder of better days, "and of course, Casserole is as good as ever."

And from the Navy, too, is a letter from a Sub-Lieutenant, Gordon Holgate, who is on the Corvette "Chambly." His friends should be looking forward to some interesting tales of his travels when he gets home when the war is over, "and I can get back to my studies at good old U. of A."

These are but a few of the numerous letters of thanks. To mention them all would require much more time than a study-pressed Varsity student can afford to spend. The Gateway staff is happy that their sending the paper to our boys brings them a little joy and many pleasant memories of their days of Varsity.

house committee with their hated little white notes, which they left on our dressers when we didn't make that front door before eleven-thirty? That was a horrible feeling, wasn't it? To get to the bottom of the steps (having waded through a few dozen couples) and see the big front doors closing and that dollar-fifty flitting out of your hands and into the hands of that scheming house committee.

Remember the formals when the transportation problem consisted of walking over to Athabaska and back? And the lineups in the ironing room before each dance, waiting for the irons? And the dresses that made every dance of the year?—that extra special house coat which got around under the disguise of an evening wrap, and that accordion-pleated skirt and velvet top that really held the record? We've been wondering if that good old ensemble is still going, or if the various owners are in different corners of the earth by now.

Will you ever forget the blues in Pem? I think we really enjoyed them! Remember how as many of us who could pack ourselves into a room would sit overflowing off the bed and complain how we were all going to fail, that University life was strictly horrible, that higher education was too high for us, and last but not least (and usually at the root of our depression), that we were very, very broke and could never last to the first of the month.

And remember those sales at the end of the month when we were willing to sell the shirt off our back for a little cash. Those sales would have been a second-hand dealer's paradise — sweaters, dresses, hats, shoes, all dirt cheap.

Will you ever forget Pembina in exam time?—coffee at ten in the basement, and everyone taking everything movable out of their rooms to fill with coffee for the long wakeful (?) night. And those horrible little knots of people who would congregate in some murky room the night before an exam and waste two or three hours speculating on what would be on the paper, and going slowly crazy.

And remember that Pembina Prance? That was a sad night for us poor freshettes, wasn't it? Not even the good old adage, "Children should be seen and not heard," applied to us—we weren't to be seen or heard. We weren't allowed even to sneak down to the landing and try to lure a man over to the stairway to exchange a cheerful greeting. We spent the evening making fudge in an upstairs room accompanied by the gentle strains of the orchestra wafting up to us from downstairs. What a night! Even our room was commandeered for gentlemen's (?) coats. And then before we could get our own back, Pembina wasn't ours any more. When Pembina goes back to the gals, we're going back even if it has to be in a wheel chair, so we can go to the Pem Prance to chase the freshettes upstairs whenever they linger on the landing.

We could go on like this for ever, remembering, and dropping an aged tear for what has been—but then, we've all heard of time and tide. It was a great old place, was Pembina, and if there's one thing we thank our lucky stars for, it's that we got to University in time to have a whack at it. It wasn't Heaven, but then no place ever is, and we craved a lot, as we always will—but we feel for all you girls who have missed the bull sessions, the lukewarm water from the drinking fountains, the practical jokes, the exam hysterics, and the multitude of girls of all shapes and sizes which will be, to us oldies, a very large chunk of University life.

tion with the six girls making highest scores against six boys drawn by lot from Company A of the C.O.T.C. It should be very interesting to note the results of this.

Assisting Capt. Owen on the range has been C.S.M. Buckley, Lieut. Soley and also J. T. Humphreys, who volunteered his services on the range and has proved of invaluable assistance.

It has been quite a common sight to see one or more of the co-eds on the range on a Tuesday afternoon, attired in slacks and sweater, lying in position, rifle in hand, about to fire a shot. A sharp eye and a steady hand prove to be great advantages in firing, as any miss now knows. Although we hope it will never become necessary for the women to have to take their place in actual warfare as the Russian women have so ably done, still, it will never come amiss to know how to handle a rifle, and it is an opportunity which few women are getting today.

political bonds can live in peace without fortifications on a common boundary; and ours the stubborn demand for a life of our own which could resist all the glittering attraction, wealth, power and prosperity of our neighbor.

In some places today timorous voices are heard, the mice-squeak of frightened little men who say that the obstacles are too big for us, the currents too fierce to be crossed, the forces too great for us to stand against—us whose fathers begot a nation out of nothing, who would not join another larger nation, but with a song on their lips, took their chance in the wilderness and the unknown. These were the men whose grandsons now hear the whisper of ultimate disintegration, racial schism and national absorption by a more powerful breed.

Our grandfathers would not be alarmed by such whisperings. They heard them often in their time, but saw underneath all the shifting surface, the hard core that would not alter and would not yield—a feeling for Canada, a love of this land so deep, so blind and unreasoning that no allurements of riches or fame could touch it. Too long have we looked elsewhere for our salvation—and it has not come. We must do the work as Canadians, and the creatures of this soil—not in pale imitation of any other nation, but with our minds, hearts and hands, bred here. This land belongs to Canadians and they to it, inseparably, forever.

Bouquets To
The Gateway

Letters from ex-Varsity boys who are now in the armed services and who are receiving The Gateway, prove the point that they do appreciate the paper being sent to them. Long, short, typewritten, hand written letter thanking The Gateway staff for the paper have been received at the office. Most of these letters contain a note of reminiscing, especially when they refer to the Casserole (this ought to warm C.G.'s heart), and they all seem to consider the paper a very pleasant link with their civilian lives.

From overseas comes a letter from F/O Bill Irving—to him, The Gateway brought back many fond memories of lectures skipped to go to Tuck. "I was trying to figure up the other day," he writes, "whether or not I had skipped more lecture hours to go to Tuck than I have flown."

A Lance-Corporal in the Edmonton Fusiliers, William (illegible) did not seem to think too highly of the opinions of a certain L.A.G., author of "From Private to Field Officer," printed in a back edition. "Personally," he says, "I'm glad that L.A.G. is not in my section. I would then be in the predicament of being a man short, because L.A.G. would (without a doubt be pearl-diving (dish-washing to the uninitiated). He will be happy to learn, however, that we in the Active Army also pull our trousers up to our armpits. It helps when it's cold."

Second-Lieutenant G. Hodge, who is in Kingston at Vimy Barracks, comments that "things have changed since last year—but I still enjoy the paper as much as I ever did. I might say," he continues, "that the rest of the chaps around here usually go over it carefully, too. There are a couple in my room right now,

Co-eds Handle Shootin' Irons

Since the turn of the new year, Varsity co-eds engaged in compulsory military training have turned their attention to a new field. Part of their training calls for practise in handling and firing a rifle, and this has proved to be one of the most enjoyable forms which the training has taken. Up to date, practically every girl has had the opportunity of firing on the miniature rifle range. This range, approximately thirty feet long, is located in the basement of the Engineers' Lab. Previous to the actual experience on the range, advance instruction was given at the drill hall to prepare the girls for what was to follow. The mechanism was carefully explained, as many of the girls had never before handled a rifle. The position for firing was practised, and although the elbows appeared a little red and sore afterwards, still the girls are proving that they can take it.

The range has been attended by twelve girls for a period of two hours, twice each Tuesday afternoon, and as there is accommodation for six firing at once, the girls fire in relays of six. Each girl has been allotted twenty rounds, the first ten being practise shots and the last ten being credited to her score. The

targets for the first five shots were tin cans, which were fast becoming so filled with holes that it was agreed they might look better strung on a Christmas tree for decoration. Even so, there is a kind of sensation derived from hitting anything for the first time which was intentionally aimed at, even though only an old tin can. The next group of five was a practise in grouping, and this enabled the girls to see how widely scattered their shots were. From then on it became a more serious affair as the shots would constitute the scoring. The next five shots were aimed for grouping, and the last five for hitting bull's eyes, and it resulted in bull's eyes in many cases. After the order to fire in your own time, before each group of five shots, had been given all that could be heard were the cracking reports of the rifles.

Three of the girls actually succeeded in scoring forty-five points, which is one hundred per cent, and on the whole the scoring was very good. There have been close to fifteen who have made scores between forty and forty-five, and approximately seventy per cent of those who have fired have made over seventy per cent in scoring. It has been planned to hold a competi-

COOKIE
CAPERS

'Tis a long time since we gave you a glimpse of the doings of House Ecceers, but we've gleaned some gleaners, so here we go.

One H.E.C. teacher was heard to remark, "Your hips are in demand." Well, shucks, we know we're in demand—but really, she meant the rose-hip jams and jellies that the second year girls made early in the fall.

The juniors are busy juggling menus, market orders, tdo dollars and meal work, "and" the odd lecture or fourteen. Don't mention labs. This week, among other things, they made cookies and three of the beauties (girls, we mean) were invited to have tea with the fourth year "miners." They took their cookies, and the fellows made tea (at least, the miners declare that that's what the brew was; we will admit that it was faintly warm and practically the right color). At any rate, the cookies and "the" jam tart were "dee-lish," but miners' conversation just isn't—period.

Now that we're on the subject of Engineers (ah, mel), the third year girls attended the last E.S.S. meeting, and from all reports it was . . . but we'll try to be nice now. Even the sign "Cokes, Smokes and Jokes" is misleading. No cokes, 7-up instead (hmm! beer men, did you say?); the odd smoke, but definitely odd, and gosh, kids, abso-lute-ly no jokes. From now on we'll believe the Engineers when they say their meetings are strictly so-so. The girls did enjoy the talks on "The Great Pyramid" and "The Southern Tip of the Alaska Highway."

We heard (ye olde grape-vine) that a couple of H.Ecceers visited the "range" the other day (to see what was cookin'), and it cost Capt. (military secret) fourteen cents to bribe them to go and buy cokes for themselves so the fellows could get back to work. Spring is definitely on its way, chums.

The first year girls are busy learning Household Management, and jeepers, creepers, but there's a lot of funny gadgets (time-savers they say, but don't be fooled, the labs. are still long). And as for sewing, they're making aprons, slips (figuratively speaking, too), and the braver ones are attempting skirts. Just wait until we can give you a

report on the fashion show (Mmm!). Chemistry is still a House Ecceer's idea of a nightmare. The seniors battle with 58; 42 is the first year's problem, and the weary juniors just struggle with everything.

But our (in)formal is a lovely memory now—just ask any lucky man who got a bid. All fooling aside, though, it really was a good party, and after all the hard luck the executive had, we give them a big bouquet and our thanks.

On this happy note we say "cheerio!" and good-luck with those mid-terms.

COOKIE

AFTERTHOUGHT

Dr. Morris in "Fifty Years a Surgeon" says of sexual instinct: "At present it has been taken in charge by Sociology and placed in a cage that was constructed by Theology."

Roller Skate
at the
Silver Glade
Roller Bowl

every night from

7:30 to 10:00

Phone 81362 12312 105th Ave.

Fraternities!

Order your

PLEDGE PINS

INITIATION BADGES

and

JEWELLED PINS

from

Henry Birks
& Sons

(Western) Ltd.

Agents for Balfour in Canada



"But I really like etchings!"
"Personally I prefer Sweet Caps"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

JOHNSON'S CAFE

Good food is good health

Corner of 101st Street and Jasper

A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL

AND ASSOCIATES

OPTOMETRISTS

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES DESIGNED, ACCURATE REPAIRS

BETTER GLASSES - BETTER HEALTH

Edmonton Branch: 10345 Jasper Ave.

Phone 22342

CAMEO CABARET

Dine and Dance at the

C A M E O

Fri. Dancing til 2 a.m., Sat. til 12 p.m.

Staber's PIONEERS
PERMANENT WAVING



BELOVED BY ALL FOR

FALL HAIR LOVELINESS

PROT-N-IZED

CREAM PERMANENT

TWO LOW PRICES

\$2.00 & \$2.95

WHY PAY MORE?

10047 101A Ave. Ph. 26579

Open at 8 a.m.

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY

(Just around the corner from Kresge's)

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service at

The Corona Hotel Dining Room

For Reservations Phone 27106

Shop at The BAY

• The FRIENDLY Store for THRIFTY People!

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

U.S. ENGINEERS WIN TITLE; BEARS LOSE HOOP BATTLE

Sheckter, McInnis, Switzer Star

	W. L. Pts.
U. S. Engineers	3 0 6
Y.M.C.A.	2 1 4
L.D. Saints	1 2 4
Varsity	0 3 0

Losing the last two straight, Varsity was forced to retire into last place in the Overtown Basketball League. There have been some great games, and the class of basketball was rated by those who should know as some of the best ever exhibited in this city. The first game, against the Y.M.C.A. last Thursday saw the Golden Bears take a 46-32 trimming at the hands of an accurate shooting bunch of Y boys. The second game, which incidentally clinched the U.S. Engineers' place for top honors, registered a 54-42 defeat for the Bears.

Varsity vs. Y.M.C.A., 32-46

It was a keen-eyed crew of sharpshooters that outpointed the Varsity boys to the tune of 46-32, for in every period the Y.M.C.A. squad managed to lead their opponents in the scoring. In the opening session, led by Les Nielson, the Y lads raced to a 14-7 lead. Nielson sank 3 field goals out of four tries. Bob Parr, Bruce Hembling and Reg Robertson each added a basket, while Don Blue scored twice on free throws. For Varsity, Rudy Warshawski, the fast rangy Dent, and Jack Switzer, the new playing manager of the squad, each netted a field shot. Al Mani-

fold, the guard from the Engineer faculty, dropped two free throws, while Ed Patching of the Ags, who played on last year's Senior squad, netted one free throw.

In the second quarter, the Y's scoring dropped, as only two baskets in thirteen tries, dropped through the hoop. A free throw scored by Les Nielson gave the Y a one-point lead in scoring for the period. For Varsity only Jack McInnis, the Dent, was able to score, and he dropped two counters this period. The score at the halfway mark was 19-11.

In the third quarter, Sammie Sheckter, Dent student, got into action and scored five of Varsity's nine points. Warshawski and Burns Larson of the faculty of Arts and Science, dropped the remaining points. Blue, Hembling and Nielson were the scorers for Y.M.C.A., making the score for this quarter 31-20. Sinking seven out of ten tries in the last quarter, Y.M.C.A. really took the game. Reg Robertson, the Y coach, got three field shots in three tries as did Don Blue. Sheckter netted two baskets for Varsity, McInnis piled in three points, and just before the final whistle Switzer scored on a pass from Sheckter, while Warshawski netted one on his own. The final score was 46-32.

	Y.M.C.A.								
Fleming	4	1	0	0	0	2			
Parr	4	1	1	0	2	2			
Hembling	12	4	3	0	2	8			
Robertson	9	4	0	0	0	8			
Blue	12	6	3	2	2	14			
Nielson	13	5	5	2	2	12			
Totals	54	21	12	4	8	46			

	Varsity								
Manifold	2	0	2	2	0	2			
McInnis	11	3	2	1	3	7			
Patching	3	0	1	1	1	1			
Switzer	5	2	0	0	0	4			
Sheckter	13	4	1	1	3	9			
Warshawski	9	3	1	0	0	6			
Larson	7	1	2	1	2	3			
Walker	3	0	1	0	0	0			
Nishio	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Totals	53	13	10	6	9	32			

Officials—Ed Tomick and C. Roberts; scorer, Margaret Gray. Legend—A, attempted field goals; FG, field goals; FSA, foul shots attempted; FSM, foul shots made; P, personals; Pts, points.

U.S. Engineers 54, Varsity 42

On Saturday the Varsity squad came against the powerful U.S. Engineer team with six players, and were beaten 54-42. The first period was a hard fought one, from which the Engineers emerged with a 11-7 lead. In the second frame the Varsity squad was again outscored, this time by a 12-9 margin, to make the

hockey patter

With the completion of the schedule set for this week-end, another season of hockey under trying wartime conditions is coming to a close. The promotion of hockey as a sport on the campus has been more difficult this season than the last, and it is a tribute to the young men comprising the lineups of the various teams that they have made the effort needed to keep hockey alive at the University of Alberta. After all, it pays dividends in the form of relaxation, exercise and the opportunities presented to associate with other young sportsmen. These things can't be bought, but are most important from the health standpoint of the individuals who are "hitting the books" so much of the time.

The hockey addicts are beginning to ask who will win the Dr. Shoemaker Most Valuable Player award, to be presented again this year. Last season Jack Quigley, then, as now, coach of the Arts, was selected as the first winner of the award, and he carried home to Calgary a very handsome trophy as a result. All three teams at present competing have produced several real contenders, and the problem of selecting the 1942-43 holder will not be an easy one. Paul Drouin and Perren Baker signaled their return to action in spectacular fashion last week-end. Drouin picked up 7 points in two games for Engineers, while Baker won with A-C-L had 3 goals and an assist against Engineers on Sunday. The former Med-Pharm-Dent stars are proving valuable additions to the league, and Jack Quigley and his Arts will be paying particular attention to these two in future games.

Players will have the opportunity over the week-end to vote for selections for the league All-Stars as well as the chance to indicate their preference in the Most Valuable Player field. Ballots will be distributed at the rink.

Scoring

About the tightest scoring race ever, in this or any other league, is being waged by the puck-chasers in the Interfaculty Hockey circuit. No fewer than 5 are now tied for first place with 9 points, these being Barss Dimock, Jack Quigley and Ray Lemieux of Arts, Jack Simpson of Engineers, and Frank Quigley of A-C-L. Right behind the quintette come the fast-closing Paul Drouin and defenceman Lucien Lambert of Engineers, each of whom has a total of eight scoring points. Arts players hold the whip-hand to some extent in that they have two games remaining to one for the Engineers and Ag-Com-Law. The scoring champion will be decided over the week-end as the schedule comes to a close.

Leaders

	G.	A.	Pts.	Pen.
B. Dimock, Arts	2	7	9	0
Lemieux, Arts	6	3	9	0
J. Quigley, Arts	2	7	9	12
J. Simpson, Eng.	6	3	9	0
F. Quigley, A-C-L	3	6	9	0
Lambert, Eng.	4	4	8	8
Drouin, Eng.	5	3	8	0
Bothwell, Arts	4	3	7	0
Brimacombe, Arts	4	3	7	0
Schrader, A-C-L	4	2	6	14
Younger, A-C-L	1	5	6	0
Dutka, Eng.	3	2	5	4
Cuthbertson, Arts	4	1	5	0

score at half-time 23-16. Led by Gulickson, in the third period the American boys dropped 19 points to Varsity's 14, making the score 40-23. Varsity really came to life in the last session, and held their opponents down to 14 points while they netted 19, but this was not enough to win the game.

For the Americans, Gulickson ran riot in the first half, scoring 29 points, which is within 5 points of the league's record for high scoring. It was a highlight of beautiful shooting. In the last quarter, fine checking held him scoreless. Jack Switzer led the Golden Bears in high scoring with 13 points. He was closely followed by Jack McInnis with 12 and Sammie Sheckter with 10. Burns Larson netted 5 points, Ralph Walker and Ed Patching each counted 1.

	U.S. Engineers								
Hora	6	0	0	0	0	0			
Hieserman	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Krieser	1	0	1	1	0	1			
Coyle	1	0	0	0	0	0			
Murphy	4	2	0	0	3	4			
Smith	7	2	5	5	1	9			
Miller	15	4	3	3	1	11			
Phillips	0	0	0	0	0	0			
White	1	0	0	0	0	0			
Cuellar	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Gulickson	28	13	3	3	2	29			
Goodlander	0	0	1	0	2	0			
Totals	63	21	13	12	13	54			

	Varsity								
McInnis	10	6	0	0	1	12			
Switzer	10	6	3	1	1	13			
Sheckter	21	3	8	4	4	10			
Larson	7	2	1	1	0	5			
Walker	3	0	3	1	3	1			
Patching	1	0	2	1	0	1			
Totals	52	17	17	8	9	42			

Three Week-end Hockey Games; League Standing As Before

	P.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.	Pts.
Arts	6	5	1	0	29	12	10
A-C-L	7	2	4	1	19	28	5
Engineers	7	2	4	1	19	27	5

Led by Coach Jack Simpson and the irrepressible Paul Drouin, an inspired Engineers hockey team brought to a sudden end the victory mad dash of Jack Quigley and his league-leading Arts by soundly trouncing them 5-2 last Saturday afternoon.

This win of the Engineers over a previously undefeated Arts team highlighted a very busy week-end in University hockey circles, one that saw all three teams in action. On Friday Arts knocked over Bob Schrader's Ag-Com-Law 6-2; then came Engineers vs. Arts on Saturday, and on Sunday afternoon Ag-Com-Law scored a 6-5 win over Engineers. Results of these games left Arts still occupying the number one spot in the standings, with Engineers and Ag-Com-Law in a deadlock for second place. As only the first two teams will earn play-off berths, remaining games of the schedule to be played this week-end are highly important. Arts meet Engineers on Saturday, and come right back against Ag-Com-Law in the final game on Sunday.

Tuesday, Feb. 12

Arts 6, Ag-Com-Law 2
Play of Keith Bothwell, left winger on Arts second line, was the outstanding feature of this convincing Arts win. Bothwell had a hand in four of his team's goals, scoring two and assisting in two others, and all through the game he had the Schrader-Fraser defence pretty much confused. Ag-Com-Law led briefly by a 2-1 score late in the first period, but they began to fade at this point, and the game assumed the proportions of a near rout. Bothwell figured in four straight goals to settle the blue sweatered Schrader men. Lindsay Cuthbertson scored twice for Arts.

Three stars: Bothwell, Colter, F. Quigley.

Lineups:
Arts—Ryski, Colter, Carr, Dimock, Lemieux, J. Quigley, Brimacombe, Bothwell, Cuthbertson, Moreau, Chonko, Gerolamy.

Ag-Com-Law—Torrance, Schrader, Fraser, F. Quigley, Baker, Younger, Gordon, Dalsin, Garvin, Rigney, Andrews.
Summary:
1st period—Arts, Cuthbertson (J. Quigley), 4:12; A-C-L, F. Quigley, 14:37; A-C-L, Garvin (Fraser), 17:29; Arts, Lemieux, 17:53; Arts, Bothwell (Brimacombe), 19:20.
2nd period—Arts, Cuthbertson (Bothwell), 10:20; Arts, Bothwell, 11:46; Penalties: Colter (2), Schrader (2), Lemieux.
3rd period—Arts, Brimacombe (Bothwell), 12:03.
Referee—H. Wismer.

SWIM CLUB NOTICE

On Thursday, March 4, the Swimming Club is going to gather at the swimming hole (Y.W.C.A.) and stage their annual swimming gala. This is an interfaculty competition, and this is the evening when the decision is made as to which members receive awards. Competition promises to be keen, and all members are urged to attend.

Picture for the Year Book will be taken at the meeting on Thursday, Feb. 25, and all those who have been taking advantage of the swim sessions are urged to be on hand.

BADMINTON TOURNNEY

All the shuttlecock fans should watch the bulletin boards for lists of players and opponents. This is the big finale of the badminton season and a big turn out is expected. The place is the Drill Hall gym; the day is Wednesday, Feb. 24; and the time is 7:45. There will be a mixed series of Student vs. Professor games, which should be keenly contested and provide good fun for interested parties. Don't forget, badminton fans—this is your season's finale.

In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

It won't be long now! No, sir, the time is almost at hand for the final fold-up of the sporting season, and looking at the times, the amount of pressure put upon student activities and the conditions under which we have been functioning, it looks as if it has been a pretty fair season. But when Council starts making plans for Color Night, and Athletic Boards start talking of listing the award winners, not to mention the proximity of the finals, we can pretty accurately foretell the end of the current season.

Senior basketball finished in last place in the playoffs. It was unfortunate that this had to be so, but there were difficulties. There were difficulties in holding the team together—some arising from outside the basketball circles and some from the inside. But be that as it may, there were possibilities that pointed to the fact that we can go places in this sport. Fortunately, many of these boys will be returning next term—so we are just hoping.

Minor sports are ready to finish off the season with a big bang—or splash. In the badminton circles there is a tourney under way in which the students will be able to gain a measure of revenge and self-satisfaction in defeating their professors. Swimming has planned a meet in two weeks' time, and this should attract the splash fans. It will be an interfaculty competition, with the winners receiving the usual awards.

Women's basketball is in the fight these days. They lose one, win one, lose one—well, we hope they win the next one. They are a good team—a little rough at times, but really in there fighting. With June Causgrove on the floor next game, and perhaps a substitute or two, we predict a win over that smooth functioning Victoria team.

With the decree banning humor columns from The Gateway, as passed at the last Council meeting, we are wondering about the future of this column—we have been told that it is a laugh.

Varsity Reaps Revenge; Girls Defeat C.W.A.C.

PEDAN, CAUSEGROVE, HIGH SCORERS—CLOSE SCORE RESULT OF HARD-FOUGHT GAME

Well, they did it! Yes, Varsity girls have won a game. In one of the roughest games you could wish for, they defeated the C.W.A.C.'s by one point. The point that was against them in the first game was for them in the second. The final score was 23-22. It was a "they're up, they're down" sort of business, where everyone played like mad and got thoroughly smashed to pieces. Belyea took the worst beating, and barely survived a hard fall. Lind handed out the roughest play (purely referee's version), and was given the doubtful honor of having three personals by half-time.

Again the scoring honors went to Causegrove with 16 points. The funny thing was that June wasn't really on the beam as far as shooting is concerned for the first half of the game. Even then she managed to outscore the other Varsity players. Belyea had recovered from her cold, and she was right back in there punching in her usual efficient way (don't take that punching too literally). Lind and Culver shared honors for the dirtiest players, each had three personals.

Johnstone did an effective job of

checking Pedan after she started guarding her. However, Pedan had already done much damage, and every so often she got away on Johnnie.

Pedan did an encore on the excellent playing she had done the game before. Her close-in shots were unbeatable, but her long ones didn't have the timing or the judgment necessary to make them count. The only other scorer for the C.W.A.C. team was Culver, who made two points. Forde again played a fast, hard-to-check game. We hope she recovers from a bump on the knee she got during the game.

Varsity's passing had improved greatly over the previous game, although the shooting wasn't as accurate.

The C.W.A.C. lineup was: Pedan 20, Culver 2, Willis, Scott, Forde. Total score, 22.

Varsity had out: Causegrove 16, Belyea 5, Wiltzen 2, Johnstone, Lind, and McDougall. Total score, 23.

There will be another game next Wednesday night at McDougall High School gym. It should be good, because both teams will be trying to get the deciding game.

VIC. DOWNS VARSITY

Victoria High School handed Varsity a beating in a wide open game Monday night. The score was 25-14, but the play was a lot evener than the score indicated. For one reason or another Varsity could only get five players out, while Vic brought nine. Varsity cannot complain about being short-handed, because they have only themselves to blame. June Causegrove couldn't turn out because she didn't get off duty at the hospital until 7:00. We are not blaming Lois Belyea—she has one of the toughest jobs in existence and she does it well. However, there is a small item known as co-operation which is noticeably lacking around U. of A.

The game was one of these open ones where there is little contact between players. The passes were smooth and hard, and the shooting, especially Vic's, was good.

Lind played a hard, effective game for Varsity, and only collected one personal this time. She was also high scorer. Belyea was the backbone of the team, and it was her passing and play-making that helped the "forlorn five" keep up the terrific pace set by the Vic team. Wiltzen's game improved a great deal, and her four points helped considerably.

For Victoria High, the star was Hole (not the one a certain issue of this paper made infamous), and she played a fine game, even if she did have a slight misunderstanding with the referee. She takes her game seriously, and with Duke did most of the play-making. Their passes were smooth, and when they shot they really meant business. Hollingshead, by getting in position under the basket, got six points on rebound shots. Vic played more like the smooth "Starlet" style rather than the more vigorous and bruising type of ball—so the Varsity players have almost survived.

From the coach's angle, Gordie Ferguson said that the Varsity team, short-handed as they were, played a much better game than on Saturday. The pace was probably just too much for the girls, and of course Causegrove wasn't there.

Vic players were: Thompson 4, Duge 6, Hole 8, Nakamura 3, Callaway 2, Wilson, Hollingshead 6, Boon, and Douglas. Total score, 25.

For Varsity: Belyea 4, Lind 6, Wiltzen 4, McDougall and Ree. Total score, 14.

You Can't Lose by buying MIRADO PENCILS

They're Certified

with a Money-back Guarantee

YOU'RE SURE TO WIN new writing pleasure and economy when you buy Eagle "Chemi-Sealed" MIRADO. Stronger points, smoother writing and 35 miles of line from every lead are proved by scientific tests and insured by the above Certificate now being packed in every dozen.

AND YOU CAN'T LOSE a penny. The Money-Back Guarantee on the back of each Certificate offers to refund the price of the full dozen unless Eagle MIRADO proves the finest pencil you have ever used. **TAKE ADVANTAGE** of this offer. Buy Eagle MIRADO today, and learn how good a pencil can be!

5c each, less in quantities



UNIVERSITY STUDENTS!
welcome to **EATON'S!**

You're more likely to find what you want when you want it at this modern Edmonton Department Store. You'll find many services here for your convenience including:

LENDING LIBRARY, Second Floor
MAGAZINE COUNTER, Main Floor
OPTICAL PARLORS, Second Floor
BEAUTY SALON, Second Floor

YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND A GOOD CHOICE AT EATON'S!

T. EATON CO.
WESTERN LIMITED

The Bar that Sailors, Soldiers, and Airmen Prefer

Neilson's JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE

The best chocolate made

Neilson's